

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending last Saturday was

5,700

copies, the largest circulation of any daily paper in Vermont outside of Burlington.

Easter turned out to be a Northeaster.

We congratulate New Hampshire on getting rid of its legislature without any great casualties.

Now that there is a settlement at the Woodbury granite quarries there ought to be in the Hardwick granite business.

"Off side" on the Mexican border. In football there's a penalty for that, and there ought to be something done in this game of war.

Roosevelt back from his western trip and won't talk. That is distinctly encouraging. Also it pleases The Outlook which hopes to score a scoop on Teddy's opinions.

If President Taft doesn't like that Vermont maple sugar and syrup which has just been sent to him by a Montpelier man, he has a very perverted taste indeed. But we expect that he will pass his plate the second time.

The liquor "hides" unearthed in St. Johnsbury on Saturday smack of the days of prohibition in Vermont as far as their ingenuity is concerned; but State's Attorney Simonds and Sheriff Worthen seem to be able to keep up with the game.

Representative Asher C. Hinds of Maine didn't take long to line himself up with the Republican regulars in Congress. Moreover, he showed in his first speech that constant association with the doings of Congress for many years had given him a big start over the other newcomers in the House.

HOW VERMONT MIGHT GROW.

In speaking of the lack of more progress in Vermont, the Springfield, Mass., Republican lays much of the blame to the fact that while Vermont is off the main line of business in the United States because of geographical location, it is cut off from a splendid chance to gain because of artificial trade barriers with Canada. In explaining why, the contemporary points out the fine market across the border as follows: "The province of Quebec grows relatively in population as Vermont has not grown in 60 years or more, and possesses one city of 300,000 people and another city which is larger than all the cities of Vermont taken together. And a large area of Vermont forms a part of the great plain of the St. Lawrence basin."

With the large centers of population so near across the line and with the population enormously in favor of the province of Quebec, the balance of trade under reciprocal trade relations is very likely to favor Vermont because Vermont does not need Canadian production to feed the consumer and the flow of products will be toward Canada rather than from Canada to Vermont. There are many more mouths to feed in the province of Quebec than there are in Vermont, and the former is gaining immeasurably more than is Vermont every year, which will constantly make a larger market for Vermont.

OF COURSE, CLEAN UP.

The advice of the Vermont state board of health to have a "clean-up" day in order to remove much of the accumulations of the winter, is worth taking by each individual. The community authorities will see to cleaning the streets and sidewalks, or at least they ought to see to that part of the spring cleaning process, which leaves the attention to private property to the owners themselves. The winter accumulations make an unsightly appearance and give the impression of slothfulness, besides proving unhealthy to the persons located in the immediate vicinity. Some of the more enterprising villages in Vermont have an annual "clean-up" day each spring when the residents, men, women and children, fall to the task with rake, shovel and other implements and remove the debris ere the sun goes down. The plan is heartily recommended to other communities which have not tried the scheme and who do not realize the feeling of self-respect which the results bring. Then, if that reward of their labor is not strong enough, we would just hint to them that the work may cause an impetus in the summer vacationist business provided the towns care enough about it to entertain visitors during the pleasant months of the year. But in any event the annual spring cleaning will do good rather than harm, and the timely warning of the state board of health ought to be heeded by each community and each resident of a community.

Mrs. William Gonyea of West Milton, is suffering from blood poison, resulting from a peculiar accident. While walking to a sugar house, at the home of a friend, she fell, striking her hand on a small twig or branch which lay on the ground. It penetrated the fleshy part of the hand just above the wrist, requiring considerable strength to remove it.

Current Comment

Orleans County's Proud Boast.

Orleans county may justly take some pride in recent announcements of advancement of her boys and girls in educational lines. We read that an Irasburg boy wins first honors at Goddard seminary, Barre. Note that at a meeting of the trustees of the new state agricultural school to be established at Randolph a Coventry boy was selected to act as principal; and further understand that the trustees selected an Irasburg boy as instructor at this new school; and last but not least, that the Irasburg boy's wife is to be matron of the boarding house. Both the principal and instructor are graduates of U. V. M., and Barton academy.—Barton Monitor.

Tuberculosis Cattle.

Attention has recently been called anew to the fact that meat from cattle slaughtered after being condemned as suffering from tuberculosis is put upon the market and sold for eating purposes. The procedure is under the sanction of the law and of course there is no secret about it, but is it an absolutely safe and satisfactory condition? Under the present procedure a herd of cattle may be tested by a veterinary and such animals as are found infected to a greater or less degree are turned over to a rendering plant and slaughtered. The carcasses are then examined by a supposedly competent federal inspector, under certain standards and such meat as is found uninfected is purchased by Swift & Co., and put on the market. The owners are reimbursed for their loss by the state, and of course such meat as is passed upon as "sound," and sold, helps out on this cost.

It has been scientifically demonstrated and generally accepted that the meat of cattle in the earlier stages of tuberculosis is not infected and the method of government supervision it is claimed, can accurately determine the true condition. Nevertheless, it seems to the layman to be a pretty heavy responsibility for one person to say what meat from diseased cattle is perfectly safe for human consumption.

While the tuberculosis cattle problem which at one time developed into almost a scandal in this state, has been considerably improved, it has not been fully solved. One important thing that should be provided for, is that when the state pays for condemned cattle it should have full authority in regulating the ventilation and general sanitary conditions of the stables where they came from. Another thing is that slightly diseased cattle should be separated from the balance of the herd and an attempt made to save them, rather than in many cases, indiscriminate slaughter.

Another thing that should be made an issue in next year's campaign is the submitting of the question to the people as to whether they desire to eat meat from a tuberculosis animal, although pronounced uninfected by a scientific government inspector, or any other kind of an inspector.—Northfield News.

Vermont's Condition.

Dr. Rossiter's important statistical discussion of Vermont, published in the Quarterly for April of the American Statistical association cannot fail to interest New Englanders generally and will furnish food for thought and cause for action to Vermonters. The conclusions drawn by Dr. Rossiter from the statistics are largely sound, but it is probable that an equally minute examination of other states of the Union would show in parts of more than one state apparently belonging to the most progressive groups of our commonwealths exactly the same conditions that exist in Vermont. As Dr. Rossiter himself notes, Iowa and Missouri conspicuously show the effects of the current tendency away from the farm. It has been noted by observers whose investigations have not taken statistical form that in more than one region far distant from Vermont, where the population, like here, is mainly of old native stock, the grandchildren of men conspicuous two generations ago have degenerated into ineffective and listless men and women, contributing little or nothing to the well-being of the communities to which they belong. This phenomenon of dry rot has been especially noticed in parts of the former slaveholding states, and there are scores of decadent villages in many parts of the Atlantic slope south of New England.

As to the matter of "race suicide," a charge brought by implication against the native stock in the statistics cited of Vermont, Dr. Rossiter touches lightly upon an explanation which he has not followed up. For more than half a century those whom Vermont has been sending to upbuild other parts of the Union are precisely her fertile sons and daughters in the flower of their youth. She has felt and has not as yet made up for it by attracting immigration. It is hardly proved by the statistics, given that voluntary race suicide is largely responsible for the retardation of Vermont's growth.

Dr. Rossiter's fear that the decadent communities of Vermont may reach a condition in which they will be unable to provide themselves with proper public facilities must be discounted by the consideration that already we are, as he admits, on the edge of a return to the farm, and that modern conveniences of transportation and communication, ever cheapening, tend to destroy the isolation of small and remote villages and country districts. The centralizing of improved rural schools made possible by better means of communication will help communities that are decreasing in population, and the telephone, the trolley line and free rural postal delivery are all contributing to improve living conditions in the country and to attract men to the farm and the village. The charm of new lands and of cities will never cease to attract the young, and Vermont will be, indeed, in a sad condition when she no longer lingers some and daughters who feel the impulse to go out and face the great world.—Boston Herald.

It Is Easier to Make Money

than to save it. Probate records show how very few leave even a five thousand dollar estate. Make a fixed charge of sufficient life insurance to create a reasonable estate sure for your dependents. National Life Ins. Co. of Vt. S. S. Ballard, general agent, Lawrence building, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual). National Life Insurance Co., Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual). S. S. Ballard, general agent, Lawrence building Montpelier, Vt.

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Jingles and Jest

Nevada.

Nevada, 'tis of thee,
Sweet state of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
State where our fathers fled;
State that sets mothers free—
Marrriage, because of thee,
Hath lost its sting.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Safe Claim.

Griggs (protesting)—You don't mean to claim that your memory is absolutely perfect?
Briggs—Well, I can honestly say that at the present moment I cannot remember anything that I have ever forgotten.—Boston Transcript.

Ignorant Bravery.

The Humorous Burglar (on his way out, to little Binks as he enters a room in the basement of his house)—"Ulo, old sport! You comin' fer me?" Little Binks (less heroic than when he started)—"Oh—er—no—I beg your pardon. My mistake. I thought you were in the attic.—Sketch.

Orange Compote.

Take oranges of medium size.
The peel remove I pray;
From each a round cut from one end
And scoop the seeds away.

Fill the little cups thus formed
With strawberry-preserve—
That flavor mixed with orange juice
Is more than most deserve.

Then top each orange with whipped cream.

A cup all soft and white,
Made up of puffs, while for rosettes
The strawberries gleam bright.

On separate plates the fruit then serve
With lady-fingers slim
And I've no doubt a king would say,
The dish was fit for him!
—Woman's Home Companion for April.

A Careful Girl.

"Would she love me if I were penniless?" faltered the young man who was about to risk his worldly all.
"She might," answered his wise friend, "but no one would ever know it, my boy."—Washington Herald.

The Budding Booms.

Make room! Make room!
For the presidential boom!
They come in proper season as the flow'rets sweetly bloom;
Some so shy and some so flaunting,
Some so delicately haunting
That they linger through the gloom
Like the ghost of a perfume
Some are sad and some are sunny;
Some are grave and some are funny;
Some are modest, drooping low
'Neath belated drifts of snow;
But the shapes that they assume
Mostly meet a common doom,
Decadent and ill fated,
Laid upon ambition's tomb;
And what greets you through the gloom,
Is the ghost of a perfume.

WILLIAMSTOWN.

The Christian Endeavor society will have an Easter meeting Tuesday evening. Subject, "The Spirit of the Resurrection."

The Good Will circle (Congregational Sunday school class) met on Saturday afternoon with Miss Marian E. Wright.

Rev. Henry Wilson of Covent, Mich., and Miss Julia Bass arrived at five o'clock Sunday morning with the remains of Mrs. Wilson. The burial took place at noon in the village cemetery, Rev. D. H. Strong officiating. The bearers were Charles M. Saver, Dr. E. B. Watson, Henry Poole and W. Henry Stewart.

There will be a special meeting of Charity chapter No. 57, O. E. S. for joint installation April 20.

Rev. Edward F. Carey, missionary to Turkey, and son-in-law of Mrs. Rebecca Lynde Simons, who is taking a post-graduate course of study at Columbia college, is expected to be in this vicinity the latter part of a present week. His stopping place will be at Northfield.

The Congregational Ladies' Missionary society at its Good Friday thank-offering meeting and social took in nearly \$20, of which the greater part was contributed outright in voluntary offerings for mission work.

Mrs. E. J. Poor is seriously out of health.



The Best Plan

for saving money is to fix on a certain amount that you should save each week or month and then deposit that amount in The Peoples National Bank of Barre as soon as you get your wages.

We are open Monday evenings from 7 to 8 o'clock to accommodate those who cannot leave their work in usual banking hours.

A Home Savings Bank loaned with a deposit of \$1.00.

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How He Did It

By LOUISE IDA ROSS

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There were two things Frank Trowbridge excelled in, but before stating them it is better to give the information that Frank's whole front name was Frances and she was a girl. The two accomplishments were flirting and athletics. She lived in summer on a lake ten miles long by three to six miles broad and could beat any other girl near it rowing, sailing, swimming, diving, fishing and any other sporting accomplishment fitted for women. The boys were all in love with her.

Frank wasn't over-crowded as to making believe that she returned their affection, at least to a slight degree, but nothing definite could be got out of her by any of them. Charlie Wiggins, who was a year or two older than the rest of them and consequently harder for her to manage, was a cool sort of a chap, and it bothered her because she couldn't tease him as she teased the others. Near the end of a summer she had half promised to be engaged to half a dozen fellows and feared she would be obliged to be serious with some one of them, Charlie came up from the city for a two weeks' vacation. It struck Frank that by giving him the most of her time the others would drop out of the race, thinking that he was the lucky man. Then when they found they were mistaken she could accuse them of having deserted her.

Charlie fell into the trap very easily; but, though he didn't let Frank know it, he had no mind to fall out. With her permission, to say nothing of encouragement, he devoted himself to her till just before the time when he must leave. Then he laid his own trap. "Frank," he said, "that little single sticker your father gave you in the spring is a dandy, isn't she?"

"She can beat anything on the lake."

"Except my Gertrude."

"H'm! Your Gertrude's a tub. By the bye, who's she named for?"

"That's a secret."

Frank slowly raised her long lashes and gave him a look:

"You think she can beat my Polly, eh?"

"I'm sure of it."

"I'll bet you a pound of candy against—"

"Nonsense! Do you suppose I race for trifles?"

"What stakes would you race for?"

Charlie didn't reply for some time. Then he said: "I'll race my Gertrude in a wind fair for both two miles up and two miles back. If you lose you marry me; if you win I marry—"

"Whom?"

"My boat."

"I know what you mean. You'll marry this mysterious Gertrude."

There's no knowing by what feminine process Frank made up her mind to accept the challenge. She certainly hadn't the slightest doubt that the Polly could sail around the Gertrude in circles, the latter being notoriously the most sluggish boat on the lake. But she was a trifle jealous of this unknown Gertrude, and Charlie was to marry her if he were beaten. Be this as it may, the race was made up to take place on the first day there was a sufficient breeze. Frank was to sail the Polly and Charlie the Gertrude.

On the day of the race there was a breeze varying from 4 to 10 knots. Charlie gave Frank permission to inspect his boat, which she did, but Charlie declined to inspect the Polly. Most of Frank's seminafances as well as many others were on hand to see the race, but no one knew the stakes. All expected that it would be a walk-over for Frank.

A designated starter fired a pistol, and when the boats sailed over the line another was fired, indicating that the race was on. As was expected, the Gertrude dropped astern of her rival from the first. But when the former had got over half and the latter three-eighths of a mile the Gertrude ceased to lose. The Polly turned the stake boat a quarter of a mile ahead, when the Gertrude began to make a slight gain. This was astonishing, for she didn't careen any more under a freer breeze, indicating she didn't get one. She was not long in catching the Polly and not much longer in pulling ahead of her, though this at first was hard to tell, for Wiggins passed a hundred yards to her lee. This was considered very good of him, since his boat did not blanket his rival. Meanwhile the breeze had lost nearly

half its force. But while this made a great deal of difference in the speed of the Polly it did not affect that of the Gertrude. The latter sailed on, slowly gaining on her rival, coming in an eighth of a mile ahead. The winner was received with no especial demonstrations, for sympathy was all with the lady. But what was lost in rooting was made up in surprise. Wiggins remained in his boat till Frank came in beside him, blushing like a peony, at which every one wondered. Charlie stepped into her boat and handed her ashore, saying as he did so: "Ladies and gentlemen, I take both pride and pleasure in introducing my fiancée."

The half dozen seminafances who were present were crushed, and Frank wished she were at the bottom of the lake. "How did you do it, Charlie?" she asked that evening when they were consulting about an engagement ring. "I bored a hole in the bow and one in the stern, with a pipe between them. With my feet I pumped water from the bow and drove it out at the stern. See?"

"I think I do."

FLED FROM BOREDOM.

The Tale of a Purposely Interrupted Yachting Cruise.

A few seasons back a well known hostess chartered a splendid yacht for August and invited a large number of her friends for a three weeks' cruise. At first all went well, though the party was not specially well assorted, but after a few days they began to evince signs of being somewhat bored with each other's company.

The hostess marked these signs of impatient boredom, which became more plainly evident each day, and at last in despair she took counsel with one of her guests, an old and experienced yachtsman.

"What on earth shall I do to amuse these people?" she asked.

The yachtsman looked at the serene sky and calm, blue water and shook his head doubtfully.

"A storm would enliven them up a bit," he said, "but the weather looks quite settled. There is only one thing to be done. You must arrange a breakdown; the engineer will manage that all right for you. He has probably often done so before. Then you must make for the nearest port for repairs and let your guests have a run ashore. Some of them, I expect, will find an excuse for bidding you goodbye and those who remain with you will get along all right together."

The hostess took her guest's advice and arrived at Toulon a day later, where nigh twenty of her guests bid her goodbye.—London M. A. P.

How many farmers know exact name and variety of the corn they are growing?

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\$1.00 Percale House Dresses,	- - - - -	79c
1.25 Percale House Dresses,	- - - - -	1.00
1.25 Percale House Dresses,	- - - - -	1.19
1.39 Black and White Check Dress	- - - - -	1.25
1.50 Gingham House Dress,	- - - - -	1.25
1.50 pretty House Dress,	- - - - -	1.39
1.75 Black and White House Dress,	- - - - -	1.48
2.00 House Dress,	- - - - -	1.69
2.25 Dress, sailor collar	- - - - -	1.98

40 Samples of Ladies' White Dresses at 20 Per Cent Off

The Vaughan Store

MONTPELIER.

The city clerk, listers and water department headquarters have been moved to the city hall, their permanent location. The new floor was somewhat cracked by the heavy safes.

The case against A. Gomez for killing a raccoon out of season came up in city court Saturday, but there was not sufficient evidence to convict him as his companions, six in number, asserted that the animal was dead when they found it.

The ice is leaving the river with little trouble. Saturday night it began to move considerably, and for a time the ice in the branch caused the water in the river to set back until there were several inches in the cellar of the Buswell book store and some of the cellars on Langdon street, but when the ice cleared out, the water receded and no damage was done. Seventy-two inches of water was flowing over the dam of the Vermont Power company's plant at Middlesex Saturday night.

Linked Before and After.

Having entered the church at Regensburg, in Germany, for the purpose of being married and taken his place beside the bride, a man named Wahl who seems to have been of a somewhat nervous disposition, suddenly rushed out of the building, took a cat to the station and jumped into a moving train. We have always maintained that the bridegroom should be handcuffed to the best man until the conclusion of the ceremony. It is foolish to take unnecessary risks.—London Globe.

The Barefoot Burglar.

"Have you seen the barefoot burglar?" asks the Florida Times-Union. We have. We caught her in the act yesterday morning, the three-year-old miscreant, as she stole up to our bed, stole a kiss, shook her tousled head and said, "If you don't get up, dad, you won't get any bre'fcs."—Allentown (Pa.) Democrat.



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Some new parlor furniture that we would like to show you. The price is quite as attractive as the new patterns and designs. We have Mahogany Parlor Suits, Parlor Tables and a large assortment of Oak and Mahogany Chairs and Rockers, covered with both leather and tapestries.

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